Col M Glover Jan 1, '83

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THE HABIT OF DELAY. Could man read Time's pages, Record every scens! He'd find, through Life's stages, How oft he had been Too full of inventions To satisfy thought, Too rife with intentions That dwindle to naught! Still taxing to-morrow, Still wasting to-day,

Whilst angels in sorrow Dropped tears on his way.

THE PALCON.

AN OLD-TIME LOVE STORY. The fine cld mansion of the Alberghi family, near Gluckstadt, was brilliantly lighted and the sound of music of the Elbe. That night a grand ball was given by Count Frederick Alberghi, the only remaining representative of the noble family whose name he drawbridge and battlemented towers. tire. It was a fine old feudal castle, built in the time of Frederick II. Outside it looked grand and gloemy; inside it was ablaze with lights and redolent with the perfume of choice flowers which were scattered in profusion, not only about the large reception saloon, but in all the smaller apartments which

were thrown open to the guests. In a little room far removed from the rest, in the eastern tower, stood two persons-a young man, remarkably handsome, though there was an expression of deep care upon his face, to her companion with drooping eyes; indeed, most people would call her simply pretty till she raised her arrests. ply pretty till she raised her expressive dark blue eyes, and the brilliant, sylphlike smile broke over her face. The come back, if you won't stop me now." heavily-carved oaken window frame, the gate till you come back." and the young man standing nearly opposite her, caressing a bright-eyed falcon perched upon his wrist.

young noble who gave the most splen- where she saw old Margaret seated. did ball as yet ever attended." The lips of the young man curled, and he answered contemptuously: "That is surely a name worth gain-

ing at any price."
"Of course," said the lady. "But why so scornful about it?"
- You know, Lady Lena, that I care only for your approbation; then the lady." ball is given only in honor and to please

gratify at any expense." "Alas, Count Alberghi, I am told enough to this house." come from the heart as mine do."

words. I have been a feoi. For three saying: bow before you. This once I plead, reached the second story and knocked have learned it. I could not expect Lady Lena, to be shown some kindnes . at the door.

listened to the rapid, passionate words | tered, and asked what she wanted. before her. Her eyes grew dark with The young man's face turned a shade the wealthiest woman in all Gersome inward feeling, but her words paler, and his hand slightly trembled many—as it is said. From my childdestroyed the faint hope which had as he took the delicate perfumed note. hood I have feared to be loved for my

"Oh, rise, Count Frederick, for I and read the following words:

at his silence the lady exclaimed : turning to Margaret, he said: "Where now is your boastel love? is there in the house to eat?" I say a bitter thing to you, and you do not retaliate."

retaliate upon a woman." which I know possesses more of your | Lena informing me that she will dine boasted love than I do."

"Jeannette never wounds me," he she does not give me b'tter coldness." "Perhaps she would if she could raised his head. speak," persisted the lady.

"Actions, Laly Lena." "speak louder than words." The girl's It is all I can do. eyes flashed, and she turned to the door. ing over her shoulder, said, ontemptu- which belonged to-"

"I suppose the cause of your love only do as I bid you. Serve the hird for that bird is because she once be-longed to some former lady love?" laid for two in the old dining-room;

able love offered her, as if it were a of mind she sprang up. disgraceful thing. One whom I loved unable to return the affection offered master? her, would yet have rejected it with

considerate gentleness." "Why, then, don't you return to this paragon of tenderness and virtue?" | woman !"

down the room. In his despair he and fortune to the service of this morrow, when the bil's are paid for tal eating," laughed the girl.

charged, and all that will remain to me closed, to become the sanctuary of rats herself into her chair and sob. The and owls. For myself, I shall with- disguised Lena approached her. draw from society, and in this small, gloomy tower, support my poverty and should Count Frederick care so much despair as best I may. I have been for the poor bird?"
worse than foolish—I have been "Don't you kno wicked. But this unmanly repining belonged to his blessed mother, who is will not do. I must rejoin my guests." now an angel in heaven." Tears filled So saying, Frederick replaced the alcon on his perch near the window, "Well, I didn't know that, and it is falcon on his perch n ar the window, and, forcing a gay smile and careless a real shame to roast the bird, and if air, sauntered into the ballroom, and you will keep it a secret I'll help you. from that time till the company left he Give me the bird and I'll take it home

was seemingly the gayest of the gay. "Quick, Susan! fasten this bodice and bring me my hood and mantle and and dancing was berne on the evening the thick shoes!" exclaimed Lady air across the rolling, sparkling waters Lena; then added, imperatively: You'll have to pin this handkerchief and apron string, for my hands tremble so I cannot do anything." The maid bore. The building was massive stone, stood before the mirror, laughing to high and dark, protected by most, see herself in complete peasant's at-

> "Will anybody know me, Susan?" fresh, winning appearance—a bitter she asked, laughingly, as she drew the change to be wrought in so few weeks. hood over her face. "No, indeed, Lady Lena," replied the maid; "if I hadn't seen you dress I should not know you myself."

> "Then I am off! And, suiting the action to the word. the graceful Lady Lena ran out of the room and downstairs in a very undignified way. In the garden she was with every luxury the season afforded met by a lover of Susan's, who ex-

claimed:

"You shall have two kisses when I table and took his place opposite her. The meal was a silent one, for Fred-"Good bargain, Susan," said he. "I together, the lady leaning against the have not much to do, and will wait by erick was abstracted, and Lena so nearly overcome by everything around Away sped Lena. After a pretty long, rapid walk she rea hed Castle

Alberghi, and, entering by a low, "So, Count Alberghi, you will be re- postern door which she found open, membered for a long while as the made her way to the door of the tower, "Good noon, Dame Margaret," said Lena. The old woman raised her charming—so new; and I never tasted head and, recognizing Susan, Lady a more delicious chicken." Lena's favorite waiting-maid, she returned a very sulky greeting.

"Don't be cross, Margaret," she continued. "I've got a beautiful note for your young master from my "You needn't come here with it,

then," said Dame Margaret. "Your affected astonishment. lady's notes have brought sorrow

"But, Margaret, I was sent to de-"Probably; but the words do not liver it and receive an answer, and I tered caused Frederick to start. He dare not go back without it; it would "Pooh!" said the lady. "They all cost me my place, and you wouldn't the haughty Lena burst into tears, be so cruel as that to a poor girl who has never done you any harm." Here possession Lena stood before him erect time be able to prove the truth of my Lena began to sob, and Margaret rose,

in my power. My fortune—which was take it upstairs quickly. The note ample-I laid at your feet, that you was produced, and Margaret grummight have every possible want sup- blingly took it upstairs, muttering as plied: and in return for this devotion she did so: "Much good, much good i have received nothing but coldness it will do my young master. It isn't and scorn. You know that I love you sealed very closely, and if I could read as few men love—with my whole heart it I would open it, and then if there and soul-and yet you scorn me. You was anything in it to wrong him I'd ere rich and noble. I still love you as sooner put my hand in the fire than ever, but to-night is the last time I give it to him." By this time she had

"Come in," said Frederick, who was seated by the window reading. Lady Lens turned very pale as she He looked up as the old woman en-"A note for you, sir," she replied. risen in his heart at the gentle ex- A moment he paused, overcome by his

know this is all nonsense-instantly. "Lady Lena Erfurt, being about to Te-morrow you will be beside me, as visit England for several years, desires usual, and the next and every day, just to have the pleasure of meeting once as you have been for years." The more her friend, Count Frederick Alyoung man rose and, in answer to her berghi, who has so mysteriously withtaunt, only bent his head and tenderly drawn himself from society. She will stroked the glossy head and neck of the do herself the honor of dining with bright-eyed bird on his wrist, that him this day at 5 o'clock." A spasm looked from one to another, as if in- passed over the young man's face and quiring what was going on. Piqued he murmured "Once more." Then more than life—your love!"

"As good as nothing, sir," replied the faithful woman, "for there is only "I cannot forget myself so far as to the scraps left from your breakfast." for I have no money; not a single You sneer and stroke your falcon, kreutzer, and here is a note from Lady

"She musn't come, dear sir! There replied. "In return for my caresses is nothing to give her." Frederick scemed lost in thought-suddenly he

"I have it now," said he. "You must serve up my pcor Jeanette here. "Oh, master! What, roast this but paused as she neared it, and, look- poor bird you have loved so long, and turned, bearing a basket, which she

The tone was very insulting, and this have it ready precisely at 5. When time the young man raised his head the lady arrives summon me, and serve brought to hand by your falcon." with flashing eyes, and his words were d nner immediately. I shall be in my rapid and indignant. chamber, to which I shall now retire."
"You are right," he replied. "This Margaret dare! not remenstrate, but, falcon belonged to a noble lady, who e sobbing and wringing her hands she of an animal can be changed by the kind, womanly heart scorned to inflict went downstairs. Lena had waited way in which it is brought up has sela wound upon the meanest creature; her coming with intense anxiety, and down been more remarkably illustrated who trampled not under foot honor- when Margaret entered in such distress than in the case of a sheep which at

"What is the matter, Margaret? "'Deed there has! wofully answered Margaret.

"Oh, only he's gone clean demented.

murmured aloud: "I have been a driv- lady is coming to dine with him, and soap, candles, and drink coffee and tea eling fool-a madman! For three there is nothing in the house, neither with sugar and milk. But "Schaap's" years I have devoted my time, heart victuals, nor even a kreutzer, so he great love is for draught beer. He red the falcon to be roasted

absolutely penniless—all my fortune "You are as heartless as your misselean fleece, with very wicked eyes. spent upon this vain flirt, who is untress. Go back to her and tell her All day he is seen running about with deserving the name of woman. Yes, to morrow my furniture, horses and plate will be sold, my servants disunfeeling woman that she is "

tress. Go back to her and ten her the dogs as one of them, until the bell may stick in her throat and choke her, unfeeling woman that she is!"

that she is welcome. I hope the bird the dogs as one of them, until the bell rings; then off he scampers to the dining-room.

"Oh! don't take on so. Margaret. 1 is this old castle, and my faithful am sorry your master is so poor, but nurse, Margaret, who will not leave he will offer my lady a dish valuable me, and my falcon. This building now for its rarity, for I warrant me she ringing with the sounds of music, has never tasted roast falcon before." dancing and merry laughter will be Margaret's only answer was to throw

> "Don't feel so sad, but tell me why "Don't you know that? Why, it

and send you another in return. Your master will be none the wiser." Margaret's face lighted up, and earnestly thanking the girl she left the room and soon returned with the falcon closely hooded, which she gave to the false Susan, who went off with it. Punctual to the minute came Lady Lena, and never had she looked more you." lovely or been dressed with so much elegance or taste. Margaret, with a sullen air, ushered her into the diningto meet her. He was struck with her

His greeting was frigidly polite, and hers particularly genial and kind. The dinner was soon served, and Lena shuddered as she glanced round the long, dark, unfurnished room, seen last brilliantly lighted and decorated and filled with sprightly guests, and before whom groaned a table covered and money could buy. What a contrast! Now all the gorgeous hangings, furniture, pictures, silver, glass and lights were gone, and in their place stood in the empty room a small deal table bearing two covers and one dish of meat. With all his old grace of manner, Frederick led Lena to the

her that she could scarcely repress her tears. As they rose from the table the count said: "I am sorry, madame, to offer you so poor a repast; but—" interupted Lena, affecting a gayety she was far from feeling. "It was

"I am happy to find that I have pleased you," said Frederick; "but allow me, in all deference to your taste, to correct one mistake-the bird you have partaken of was not chicken, but

my falcon." "Your pet falcon?" said Lena,

"Frederick!" she exclaimed, and

and pale. "Frederick, to-day we must part forever," said she, "and before we do years I have hung upon your accent, fulfilled your every wish, as far as lay harm, so give me the note and let me You have always treated me with re-You have always treated me with respect and love, and I-I have repaid your devotion with coldness and

scorn. Will you forgive me?" "Most co:tainly," coldly answered probably by my unceasing devotion wearied you. I needed a lesson, and I "Stop there and listen to me," said

Lena, "and if my confession made in this hour seems unmaidenly, let my excuse be that it is the only reparation in my power. I am wealthyfeelings, then impetuously tore it open love would be death. People whom I counted my warm, sincere friends told me that my riches were all you cared for-that you lavished your comparatively little wealth upon me, only the more surely to gain possession of a princely fortune. I did not believe them, but I wished to try you. In my cautiousness I went too far, too far; for I have lost what I valued

> "Lena, Lena, be careful!" said the roung man. "I am past care for anything now," she replie l. "To-morrow I leave for England, never to return. I could go without asking you to forgive me; without telling you, as the only balm I can offer, that if I made you suffer I suffere I also, and perhaps more acutely, for I was called heartless, cold, unprincipled, by the only being I ever loved in the world; that I—" She could say no more, for she was clasped in eager arms and covered with passionate kisses. A few minutes she lay there, then freed herself, all blushing A moment she left the room, then re-

gave to Frederick. On opening it his falcon flew out. Resting her beautiful head on Frederick's shoulder she said: "Take me, dear Frederick. I yield myself to you, overcome by your love When and unselfish devotion - actually

> A Sheep Reared by a Dog. The extent to which the character

present is said by the Kokstaad Advertiser to be a great pet of the magistrate who, had she been Has anything happened to your at Matatiele, South Africa. The sheep, when a lamb, left the flock, attached itself to a Mr. Watson, who gave it to be suckled by his dog "Beauty," and was well taken care of by her. When the lamb grew older it was noticed that it would never sleep in any house "She would willingly soothe my You bring a note from your haughty but Mr. Watson's, and would somewounded spirit," he replied, "but she mistress, who ought to be drowned in times lie outside the door cuddled up Without another word Lena the Elbe, for she always makes trou- like a watchdog. The most wonderful sped from the room, her brain on fire, ble for my dear young master, one of thing about him is that as soon as the her eyes full of tears. Could Fred whose fingers is worth more than all hotel bell rings for dinner he is sure to erick have seen her as she, leaning far out of a window, weeping bitterly, tune, so that now he is as poor as Job, top end of the table, and when the he would have forgiven the bitter and now makes him kill his beautiful owner sits down he will jump with his words. As it was they parted in falcon." A triumphant smile now front paws on his back, letting him flashed into the eyes of the false wait- know that he wants something to eat, Left alone, Frederick paced up and ing-woman, and she asked, "How so?" like a dog. He will not touch grass Why, you see, Mistre s Susan, your or eat beef, but will gladly eat mutton, will lift the can up with his front naws less woman; one day rewarded with for your wicked lady's dinner."

and hold it to his mouth, and drink smiles, the next with frowns. To"I have no doubt it will make capiwith such a relish that it can at once be seen that he has been led away by debts incurred for this night, I shall be "Out upon you!" said Margaret. bad example. "Schaap" is a fine ram,

HUMOROUS SKETCHES.

"Do you keep coffee here?" inquired

a bad pay customer at a Central avenue grocery store. 'Yes, plenty of it."

"I want five pounds of the best." "Haven't got any." "Why, you just said you kept it didn't vou?' "Yes, and that's just what I'm doing with it. I'm keeping it. When you've got the cash 1'll sell it --Mer-

chant-Traveler. A Boy's Advice.

The young man who is sparking Lizzie is left alone in the parlor for a fits. few minutes with the pet of the family. Pet regards him steadfastly for a long minute and then asks:

"Are you going to school this win-"School? No, sonny, my schooldays are over.' "Well, I wouldn't go if I were

"Wouldn't you? And why?" "'Cause I heard ma say you'd never be hung for your smartness, and if room, where Frederick came forward you get to know much it may kill shadow.

> Not a Pig. "Well, sir, what'll you have?" said the waiter, as he brushed the crumbs off the table with a napkin. "Tomato

"Anything else, sir?" "Some blue "With sauce?" "Yes; and a sirloin cooked rare and some fried pota-

"Anything else, sir?" "Green corn, baked beans, stewed tomatoes, and-and-a cap of tea, a slice of watermelon, a piece of gooseberry pie, some fruit cake, a plate of ice cream and some nuts and grapes. "Any pudding, sir?"

Didn't I order pudding?" "" Well, bring me some "No, sir." plum pudding." "Anything else, sir?" "Anything else! Do you take me for a pig?"-New York World.

A Few Words of Explanation.

dressed to "The general questioning

the biggest boil. milk, and slippery elm poultices. Each hear my remark."

them are frauds.

ing out of me. made an assignment. No, I don't want another .- Milwaukee Wisconsin

A Good Story About General Crook. soldier got, who, when on a campaign camp had been made, and being detailed to bring in wood, found the general sitting on a log some distance from camp. The soldier approached, and thinking the general was a trooper or some camp follower (he dresses very plainly and seldom wears a uniform), sat down beside him and commenced as follows: "I am awful tired strict

and worn out with our fearful long march to-day, ain't you?" "Yes: but I am resting now." "If we could only kill some Indians once in a while it would be some satisfaction, but this marching up hill and down, over burning sands and in the cold of the mountains, wearing we will ever see an Indian; do you?" "It looks that way; still we may

find them.' "I don't go much on Crook. He's got areputation for fighting Indians, but Ithink it's all on paper-newspaper talk-don't you?"

I shouldn't wonder." Here an officer approached, saluted, realized his position, dropped his few sticks of wood and broke for camp worse frightened than if he had been suddenly surrounded by yelling. Apaches.—San Francisco Chronicle.

"I want you to leave my house, sir,' addressing the young man who sought

his daughter in marriage. "I may leave your house, and in fact I have no objections to the structure remaining exactly where it is, for I have no means of moving it, but I do object to leaving your daughter, whose affections I have gained and whose life would wither like a flower out of season were it not interwoven

with my own." "You talk like a romantic fool, sir What have you got to feed my daughter on, sir?" "What is she in the habit of eating? What's her regular diet? I don't pro-

pose a food revolution." "She has been accustomed to eat ing, and if she were to marry you, I am conv.nced that she would be compelled to forego the pleasure. There is no use in talking to me. You cannot marry my daughter, and in this re-fusal I feel that the entire State of Arkansas will take an approving in-

terest." "Old man, I cannot help but smile at your recklessness. You do not know me, sir. You think that I am poor, untitled and unknown, but, sir, I have a future before me." "If I thought so, you might take

the girl." "And if I can prove it to your satisfaction, will you give your consent to our marriage? "Yes, sir. "All right. I say that I have a fu-

ture before me." "That's what you said." "I have, for if I did not have a future before me where would I have it? is to lazy to pick potato be tles from | year for twenty years. You don't think that I have a future the vines, and he does not like to use behind me, do you? A man's future is paris green. In this dilemma he bealways before him, and to correct any

past that's behind him." The old gentleman reflected for a and left them to do the work. Last moment and replied: "I always said year the ants domiciled in two old that my daughter should either marry fence posts, he says, cleaned all the a rich man or the biggest fool in the country, and as you are not rich, you may take her."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Husbandman.

Husbandman.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Stiff in opinion always in the Ungratefulness is the very poison of manhood. Those are most honorable who

are the most useful. Nothing except a battle lost can be half so melancholy as a battle won. To live long it is necessary to live slowly; to live happily to live wisely. The strength of criticism lies only in the weakness of the thing criticised. The gratitude of most men is but a secret desire of receiving greater bene-

We should never throw off politeness, even in our conflicts with coarse

Humility is a virtue all preach, none ractice, and yet everybody is content Moderation is the silken string run-

ning through the pearl chain of all Disparage and depreciate no one; an insect has feeling and an atom a

There is no crime so great as one perpetrated against the freedom of Select that course of life which is best, and custom will render it more

We shall all be perfectly virtuous when there is no longer any flesh on our bones.

It is not a lucky word this same im possible; no good comes of those that have it so often in their mouths. A man who gives his children habits of industry provides for them bet-ter than by giving them a fortune.

Gratitude is the fairest blossom that springs from the soul, and the heart of man knoweth none more fragrant. A cheerful temper, joined with innocence, will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good-

Couldn't Slap Him.

On a railway train, just behind a George W. Peck, of Milwaukee, is plainly dressed, motherly-looking carrying his right hand around tied woman, accompanied by a noisy boy, up in a big silk handkerchief. He has sat two fashionably dressed ladies. been bothered almost to death with The boy was given to asking all kinds anxious inquiries as to the nature of of foolish questions, and occasionally the trouble under the handkerchief, he would whine like a cub bear and and so he has issued the following, ad- twist himself around and fret. "If I had hold of him for a minute

I'd blister him till he couldn't stand This is a boil. Not a carbuncle. Just up," said one of the ladies, boil.

"Here then," replied the motherly I know you have had boils bigger old lady, "you may take hold of him. made a favorable reputation in Cape and cut the cords of my arms, so as to than mine, but this one is big enough If you want to slap, slap him. I haven't Colony in the specialty of hatching os-

"Excuse me," faltered the annoyed Yes, I have tried flaxseed, bread and lady. "I did not think that you could the incubator on May 14, 15 and 16, "Oh, no harm done, for I know that nearly passed, for the chickens are hem are frauds.

he is enough to annoy any one, and it moving in their shells ready for admay seem strange to you that I do not vent into Californ a life. One came

playing a joke on me This is no joke. slap him, but I can't. Once I had a | as avant courrier yesterday, and to-day Yes, I think it is cussedness work- little boy that I slapped. Every time is a beauty of its kind. He is covered he would ask foolish questions or with speckled brown downy feathers Yes, it has broke. That is, it has whine, I'd slap him. I was deter except on the head and neck and legs; mined to bring him up rightly, so that he would please everybody. He was the idol of my life and I did so much old is a: large as a full-grown Legwant to see him respected. Everybody said that I was a model mother and An interview of General Crook on that my son would be a great man, Indian questions would likely result and I was so flattered by these remarks in as much real information as the that I was even more strict than ever with him. One night just after I put | Preparatory to any nourishing food, in this Territory, one evening after him to bed, company came, and while he had placed before him when about we were talking the little fellow twenty-four hours old a tray of small awoke and began to cry. I told him to hush, and when I found that he did not intend to obey me, I went to the | ful of chopped alfalfa. This lays the bed and spanked him. I call discipline,' one of the company

remarked, 'and I assure you that in

adopted. "The next morning my little boy was too sick to get up, and all day did is an inclosure of four acres in L form, he lay in bed. At night I sent for a | made by a post and board fence only physician, but before morning he was | four and a half feet high. But this dead. I don't think that there was a fence is made of three good sound more miserable woman in the world. inch-thick, twelve inches wide rel-I took his little boots—boots which a wood boards, well nailed on. A kick men out for nothing-I don't believe few days before I had whipped him for from an irritated ostrich would break getting muddy, and I put them on my an ordinary fence board in splinters. bureau. I could not bear to live in These parallelograms making the L are the same house where both my hus- | divided into twelve paddocks in which band and little boy had died, and I the stock of twenty-one ostriches moved away. One evening while eleven hens and ten cocks are placed. walking along a lonely street I saw a | Each pad ock contains a pair of birds, little boy-a very small boy-standing one having two hens and one cock. among some tall weeds. I asked him The paddocks are bare and sandy, but where he lived and he plucked a blosand prefacing his verbal message by som and held it out to me. I asked calling Crook "General." The soldier him where was his mother and father, cabbages, onions, maize and beets, all and with curious intelligence he reaway in boxes. I knew then that he round their exemplary parents in a wall of the tent, would loosen the more, wading always through was a waif, and I took him home with campaign against the fifty-four acres ropes and remove them from the me. In the night he cried and I got | of green food provided for them. rocked him. He was very delicate, is an artesian well 300 feet deep, which would pull the whole concern down brought in her day's gathering—a calup and sat by the fire with him and but he was a light that shone on my exclaimed Judge Nettleson, angrily withering soul. This is the child, and he is wearing the little boots that I put on the bureau. You may slap him, two to three hundred acres of land

but I can't."—Arkansaw Traveler. The Boy. BY H. C. DODGE. B is the ball that is lost on the ground C is O the O cigarette mak O ing him pale. D is the dog with a can on it's tail. E is that makes him look wry. F is the fishing and Fourth of July. G is the games that make happy his days. H is the hooky from school that he plays. I is the ladans he's he's going to slay. J is the jack knife he's tr ading way K is the kite in the sky scarce tern ed. L is the lickings for lessons earn ed. M is for marbles and melons bilme N is the novele that cost him a te. O 's his 'told man' with a strap he gate. P's his top jistol es his fate. Q is the quarrels bloodies his nose. R is the ruin he makes of his clothes S is the swimming, skates, snowballs and sled. T is his tons and his tons makes when V's his vim leading the W's his

Fighting Potato Bags With Auts. nuity, has employed ants for very useful work, as he reports. He says he average of fifty healthy chickens every of candy I'll show you how I can swal-

which ants had established their homes, title to the city of homes.

DOMESTIC OSTRICH FARMING.

An Ex-Commissioner of Agriculture De-scribes a Visit to the Ostrich Farm in California—The First Ostrich Hatched

Mr. William G. Le Duc, ex-commissioner of agriculture, has been visiting the ostrich farm started not long ago near Arnheim, Cal. In the course of a letter to the New York Tribune Mr. and the envy of the other herders. In that the musk-oxen had heard our ap-Le Duc gives this description of the new industry:

As I drive toward the new un-

painted buildings in view a halfmile away I see signboards with notice that all dogs found on these premises will be shot. And this emphatic notice is strictly enforced, much to the surprise of confiding sight-seeing people who have not yet learned that the notice means death to any and all dogs which may come within range of the shotgun or pistol of the guardians of the precious feathered bipeds. Only a short time before a dog was shot at the side of his bucolic master, who could not comprehend the necessity of guarding the breeding-birds from the sight of any animal of the dog kind. As I approached the house I see that it is one of the San Francisco "readymades," built of redwood. Ordered by telegraph from San Francisco, it was shipped by rail and set up realy for occupancy within four days from the giving of the order. It is a unique and tasteful rectangular structure one story high; shingle roof with gables; a porch along the entire front; ornamental brackets and cornice; a passageway six feet wide through the center; two rooms on each side, each twelve feet square; and the whole building set up on the ground cost \$400! One room is used for reception-room, one for sleeping, one for kitchen and one for the incubator and egg-room. On

the work done in this room depends the success of the ostrich far.n. A broad shelf on one side contains about fifty ostrich eggs and any number of eggs of the brown Leghorn chicken. The incubator has been used for hatching these eggs prior to trusting the more valuable strich eggs to its maternal care. These ostrich eggs are a wonder to all who see them for the first time. They are regularly elliptical in form, weighing about three and one-half pounds, measuring in circumference 18x16 inches, and with holding capacity equal to a full quart measure. The color is a creamy white, and the shell is equally pitted all over and porous in appearance. Sixteen eggs have been put in the incubator up to the time of this visit, and the remaining eggs, and what more may come, will wait for the Halstead ostrich incubator, which has

ch eggs, and which is daily expected. These sixteen eggs were placed in and their period of incubation has horn hen. Uneasy and restless, in

constant motion, and with inquiring eves, he no doubt waits impatiently the companions who are to join him in his feather-producing career. gravel stones and crushed sea shells; subsequent to this tonic he had a hand-'That's what | foundation for a meal of cracked corn | sutler." and water, and when this has been eaten the bird is considered or the after years you will not regret the | straight road to distinction as the first

measures which you have ostrich hatched in America. I turned to the south, and before me surrounding the breeding grounds is an excellent growth of alfalfa, turnips of which are on time for the voracious

discharges four feet above surface 12-000 gallons of water each hour-sufficient to irrigate in this locality from planted to ordinary crops and with the quietly away. average rainfall. The entire farm is a mile square, or 640 acres, and is a It may be as well to remind you rival of which in New York last November attracted so much attention, and which Dr. Protherce, of Buenos Ayres, and Dr. C. J. Sketch'ey, both

brought to this country with the hope of forming a stock company to engage in the business of breeling fowls and a paid-up capital of \$50,000, Drs. Protheroe and Sketchley retaining an interest, and Dr. Sketchley giving the benefit of his experience as superintendent of the farm for the present. This enterprise may be fairly pronounced a success, for the company has more orders for birds than it can is expected to be in full plumage and years. to yield annually \$200 worth of feath-

always before him, and to correct any thought himself of the pugnacious error into which you might have character of ants, so he carried into great many of the fashionable goods threw himself into violent contortions. In the contrary, one miles in length threw himself into violent contortions.

ers. Ostriches breed when four years

old, and from a pair is expected an

Thirty-four thousand divellings were built in Phila elphia in the ten years from 1870 to 1880, and Philadelphia actually increased during that time its

A Terrible Duel.

A letter to the New York Sun, dated Camp Rio Pecos, New Mexsays : Gus Davis, of ico. Philadelphia, came here months ago, and was engaged as the overland Arctic expedition of 1879, a cattle herder by Mr. John Shure, a describes in the Century "A Musk-Ox wealthy stock owner. Davis soon Hunt." He says of their first chase showed himself to be a useful man, after the game: "Great fears were enand gained the esteem of his employer less than three months he had resisted so proach, and were now probably 'doing many temptations to quarrel with his their level best' to escape. The sledges Mexican associates that he was nick-

named "The Northern Coward." One morning while Davis was on duty looking after his cattle, Jesus to each of the eleven men and boys, Garcia, a Mexican, saluted him, as white or native, that were present, usual, with "Good-morning, Northern who, taking their harnesses in their Coward."

sulted long enough. The Mexican trail, leaving the two sledges and was at first surprised at the stand a few of the poorer dogs in charge of taken by the Philadelphian, but word the Innuit women, who had come brought on word, until each determined that the other must die. The quarrel soon brought all the as soon as firing was heard. The dogs,

mode of combat was speedily ar- and with appetites sharpened by hard ranged. A chain thirty inches long was securely locked about their necks. A harness lines, as they half buried their Mexican dagger, a two-edged knife six eager noses in the tumbled snow of the inches long, was given to each of the duelists. The obliging cowboys then man beings along at a flying rate that threatened a broken limb or neck at descent of seventy-five feet. There they were to remain until one killed precipices of the broken, stony hillthe other. A key to the lock was land, where the exciting chase was gogiven to each, and no one was allowed ing on. The rapidity with which an to interfere further. The rest of the agile native hunter can run when thus

ing unusual had occurred. For some days nothing was known as to the result of the encounter. Yes- slide down on their feet, in a sitting terday, however, Davis, very weak and posture, throwing the loose snow to emaciated, returned to camp, dragging their sides like escaping steam from a after him the lifeless body of Jesus locomotive, until the bottom was

cowboys then went to work, as if noth- attached to two or three excited dogs is

Garcia. The story Mr. Davis tells is as folows: "The fight began as soon as we reached the bottom of the canon. Being locked together, each was always within reach of the other's knife. After such deliberation as the few moments during our descent permitted, I decided that unless the first blow was fatal, the chances were decidedly in favor of the party assailed. I accordingly allowed the Mexican to strike the first blow. He plunged his knife a short distance ahead on the keen run, into my side. As soon as I found his and the foremost hunters began loosenarm thus stretched forward, I cut the ing their dogs to bring the oxen to bay muscles of the right arm near the as oon as possible; and then, for the shoulder. Immediately his knife first time, these intelligent creatures dropped. While he was stooping to pick his knife. I sent my blade into his pick his knife, I sent my blade into his body from the back. Before I could strike again he had picked up his knife

The discord of shouts and howlings told us plainly that some of the ani-"Here we both stool for a few secmals had been brought to bay not far onds, when I discovered that his near had been reached. His body scon fell series of sharp reports from the breechin the death struggle to the ground. loaders and magazine guns of the ad-The chain was so short that he brought vanced hunters. We white men arme down with him. In a few minutes rived just in time to see the hnal strughe was dead. I was so weak from loss gle. The oxen presented a most forof blood that I lay down by his side. midable-looking appearance, with their rumps firmly wedged together, a com-plete circle of swaying horns preuntil hunger drove me to make a last effort. I climbed the steep incline of sented to the front, with great bloodthe walls of the canon and reache I the shot eyeballs glaring like red-hot shot camp, carrying Garcia on my back." amid the escaping steam from their

Raiding the Sutler.

The following extract we find in Harry M. Kieffer's "Recollections of a Drummer Boy," published in St.

their long, shaggy hair-added to the striking scene. Woe to the over-A famous and favoritekind of sport, zealous dog that was unlucky enough especially when we had been lying in to get his harness line under the hoofs camp for some time in summer, or of a charging and inturiated musk-ox; were established in winter quarters. for they will follow up a leash along was what was known as "raiding the the ground with a rapidity and cer-

tainty that would do credit to a tight-The sutler's establishment was a large wall tent, which was usually rope performer, and either paw the pitched on the side of the camp far- poor creature to death or fling him high in the air with their horns." thest away from the colonel's quarters. Leaving the front door looking east It was, therefore, in a somewhat exposed and tempting position. Whenever it was thought well to raid him the men of his own regiment would women come with baskets of clay cups on their backs and little hatchets to regiment a proposition in some such gash the trees. Where the white milk

"You fellows come over here some come over to your camp some night clay, molded so as to catch the whole and raid yours. Will you do it?" This courteous offer of friendly of- or five gashes may be cut in a circle fices was usually agreed to; and great around the trunk. On the next day was the sport which otten resulted. other gashes are made a little below For, when all was duly arranged and made ready, on a dark night when the sutler was sleeping soundly in his tent flow of milk has ceased, and the serina skirmishing line from the neighbor- gueiros come to collect to contents of ing regiment would cautiously pick its way down the hill and through the is the utmost yield from each tree, brush, and silently surround the tent. and a single gatherer may attend to a One party, creeping close in by the stakes on one side, while another party ing dearly for his profit in fever and In close proximity to the pad locks on the other side, at a given signal, over the sutler's head. And then abash full of the white liquid, in apwould arise yells and cheers for a few pearance precisely like milk. If left in moments, followed by immediate si- this condition it coagulates after a lence, as the raiding party would steal while, and forms an inferior whitish

Did they steal his goods? Very seldom. For soldiers were not thieves, peculiar process of manufacture, for and plunder was not the object, but only fun. Why did not the officers that these are the ostriches the ar- punish the men for doing this? Well, sometimes they did. But sometimes kind of clay chimney, like a widethe officers believe! the sutler to be mouthe!, bottoml ss jug; through this e orbitant in his charges and oppress- boiao the thick smoke pours in a conive to the men, and cared little how stant stream. Now soon he was cleared out and sent mold-in this case a wooden one, like a-packing; and therefore they enjoyed a round-bladed paddle-washes it with the sport quite as well as the men, and the milk, and hold; it over the smoke often imitated Nelson's example when | until the liquid coagulates. Then anhe put his blind eye to the telescope other coat is added, only now, as the formed at once in San Francisco with and declared he did not see the signal wood is heated, the milk coagulates to cease firing. They winked at the faster. It may take the gatherings of frolic, and came on the scene usually two or three days to cover the mold in ample time to condole with the sut- thickly enough. Then the rubber is ler, but quite too late to do him any still dull white, but in a short time it

promise to fill this season, and at its town, N. Y., has completed a perfect rubber over a clay ball, which is then own prices, which are \$100 to \$120 for locomotive, said to be the smallest in a healthy chick four months old. the world, being only eight and one fashioned rubber shoes used to be made These chickens will yield their first half inches long. The pump throws a in this way. Twenty million pounds feathers when eight months old, which drop of water per stroke. The engine picking should bring at present mar- weighs one and a half pounds, and the ket prices from \$7 to \$10. The tender two pounds and one-half ounce; next picking, eight months after the 385 screws were required to put the first, should bring from \$40 to \$50, and parts together, and the mechanic was in two years the bird, if well cared for, at work on it at intervals for eight

Forgot the Rest. "If you will let me take your stick goes here, to keep him in idleness for

low it and make it come out of my he can draw again on his ever ready ear." The candy was delivered. The bank. The manufacture of kid gloves is young magician deliberately ate it. rapidly increasing in this country. A Then for the space of two minutes he fallen, I will state that it is a man's his potato field old pieces of wood, in sold as imported are made in this to the expectant spectator with an air and overcome, one sacrifice of desire of great disappointment: "I believe or interest, purely for conscience sake, Cuba averages 1,000 head of cattle per I've forgotten the rest of it.".

> The Navajo Indians will have a diversion, or company can do for wool clip this year of 800,000 pounds, them.

NO. 30.

HUNTING THE MUSK-OX. An Incident in Lieutenant Schwatka's Ex-

perionce in the Arctic Regions.

astonishing. Whenever a steep vailey

was encountered the E quimaux would

reached, when, quick as thought, they

would throw themselves at full length

upon the snow, and the wild, excited

brutes would drag them up the other

side, where, regaining their feet, they

would run on at a constantly accelera-

ting gait, their guns in the meantime

being held in the right hand or tightly

"We had hardly gone a mile in this

harum-scarum chase before it became

evident that the musk-oxen were but

appeared over the crests of the hills

amid a perfect bewilderment of fly-

ing snow and fluttering harness traces.

panting nostrils, and pawing and

plunging at the circle of furious dogs

that encompassed them. The rapid

their faces—so close, often, as to burn

Collecting Rubber in Brazil.

In the early morning men and

their cups on the trunk with daubs of

flow. If the tree is a large one, four

these, and so on until the rows reach

the ground. By 11 o'clock the

hundred and twenty trees or

weakness. Our mameluca hostess has

gum. To make the black rubber of

commerce, the milk must go through a

which our guide has been preparing.

Over a smoldering fire, fed with hard

nuts of the tucuma paim, he places a

turns brown, and finally almost black.

are sometimes made by molding the

broken up and removed. Our o'd-

of rubber, valued at \$6,000,000, are

annually exported from Para in the

dry season; many thousand people are

engaged in gathering it. But the busi-

ness altogether is a ruinous one for the

province, as Brazilians themselves are

fully aware. The seringueiro, who

gains two or three dollars for a single

day's gathering, has enough, as life

a week; and when his money is spent.

will provide a cordial for weak and low

The mass is cut from the paddle and

as it is sent to the market.

the cups in alabash juga

lashed upon the back.

Lieutenant Schwatka, the leader of I should feel it, Something subtle would reveal it, And a glory round thee center tertained by the experienced hunters If I were blind! were immediately stopped and the dogs rapidly unhitched from them, from one to three or four being given I should feel ft, left hands or tying them in Human endurance has its limit, and slip-nooses around their waists, Mr. Davis thought he had been in- started without delay upon the

Twill reach my heart! If I were dead, and thou shouldst ventur along for that purpose, and who would Near the coffin where I lay, follow on the trail with empty sled jes I should know it, I should feel it, neighboring cowboys to the spot. The many of them old musk-ox hunters, Something subtle would reveal it, And no look of mildest censure work and a constantly diminishing ra-Rest upon that face of clay. tion, tugged like mad at their seal-skin Shouldst thou kiss me, conscious flashes Of Love's fire through Death's cold asher Would give back the cheek its red,

HUMOBOUS.

American flats-Pancakes. A dark horse-The nightmare. Woman's sphere-A ball of yarn. Strictly plain-The Western prairies. At a standstill-The peanut busi-

A knight of the razor-Saturday A garden "waul"-A cat on the feuce .- New York Journal. High life-Housekeeping on the top

A tramp called his shoes corporations because they had no soles .- Cin cinnati Traveler. An Indian chief bears the name of "Looking Glass." He is the terror of

the plain .- Boston Transcript.

The greatest swell on earth/
Is an apple peeled and dried,
And the me mest swell on earth
Is a big boil on one's bide. Three years constant study in Italy will make an American girl know too

making any material reduction in his

"Mercy!" exclaimed Mrs. F., as she caught sight of the cameleopard, "just look at that least! What a long neck!" 'Yes," replied Fogg, "the most remarkable case of soar throat I ever

"Where is the girl of long ago? sings Joaquin Miller. We saw her the other day, Joaq. But she isn't a girl any more. She had gray hair and a blazing of magazine guns right in wart on her nose, and no teeth and

> bashfulness. It should be promptly tried on the man who leaves the hotel by the back window because he is too diffident to say good-bye to the cashier and clerk .- Chicago Tribune.

with enough gum to last her until vacation.—Philadelphia News. Little Johnny says that all men do

least four feet of a seat in a street car for a ride of six blocks, but she will ride half a day Sunday squeezed into a

after reading it in the paper as "the ward boss that snatched a bottle from

One of the letters of introduction Miss Kate Field brought with her to Denver was from Sir Charles Dilke to Judge McCurdy. She sent a note to

made an island of Jamestown, completely separating it from the main land, and about althat remains of the the dismantled tower of the old church. It was here that Pocahontas embraced the Christian aith and was baptized by the name of Rebecca. The font used on that occasion now stands in the chancel of Christchurch, Williamsburg. Here also Pocahontas was married in 1613 to John Rolph. A. low brick wall incloses the ground occupied by the ruined tower and stones, some broken and scattered, some leaning against the wall, and all with inscriptions nearly if not quite illegible, have long since ceased to indicate where lies the dust of those who bore their names. Two hundred the river bank is the stately old manyears ago. It is the only residence on the island, is in fine preservation, and occupied by Colonel H. D. B. Clay, formerly of New York, who owns Jamestown, which consists of 1,700 acres, and is between two and three miles in length and three-quarters of a

spirits beyond what either indulgence, The murcat grape is almost a fallure in California this year.

JOB PRINTING OONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH

LOVE'S POWER.

The Cimes and Democrat.

SPECIAL REQUESTS.

1. All changes in advertisements mus reach us on Friday.

2. In writing to this office on business always give your name and postoffice address

dress.

3. Articles for publication should be written in a clear, legible hand, and on only one

side of the page.

4. Business letters and communication to be published should be written on separate sheets, and the object of each clearly indicated by necessary note when required.

if I were blind, and thou shouldst enter E'er so softly in the room, I should know it,

That would lighten up the gloom. And my heart would surely guide me, With Love's second-sight provide me, One amid the crowd to find, If I were deaf, and thou hadst spoken Ere thy presence I had known, I should know it,

Something subtle would reveal it, And the seal at once be broken By Love's liquid undertone. Deaf to other, stranger voices And the world's discordant noises-Whisper, wheresoe'er thou art,

If I were dead! -Josephine Pollard, in the Century.

floor of a nine-story tenement. A V spent in watermelons will W up. Z the point .- Rochester Express.

much to sing in church, and too little to be useful in opera.—Picayune. A merchant may make a reduction in the price of his material without

until they have courted seven years. This would lead one to think that Rus-

saw."-Boston Transcript.

wore specs .- Salem Sun'seam. A plant has been found that cures

A Vassar college girl has written a novel called "The Foolish Virgin." It is probably about a girl who went off to college without supplying herself

not belong to the animal kingdom. For instance, there is the circus proprietor. He doesn't belong to the animal kingdom, but the animal kingdom belongs to him .- Boston Tran-

buggy seat beside her young man and not find the least fault .- Detroit Free The speaker who alluded to his candidate as "the war-horse that snuffed the battle from afar," climbed up to the composition-room with a club

a bar."- Boston Bulletin. A lady said her husband will sit on a barbed wire fence all the afternoon to see a baseball match, and never move a muscle, but when he goes to church he can't sit in a cushioned pew for fifteen minutes without wiggling all over the seat, and changing his po sition forty times .- Peck's Sun.

the Windsor hotel office, asking where the judge could be found. The answer came back: "Don't know; he's been dead eight years."-Denver Tri-

Jamestown.

Changes in the James river have